

DELL
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JUNE



ALVIN

NOW WE'VE
GOT YOU WHERE
WE WANT YOU,
ASTRONAUT!



HELP,
FELLAS!
GET US OUT OF
HERE BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE!



THE GREAT
SPY
MYSTERY!

WHAT DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING,
ALVIN?

WE'RE JUST
GETTING READY TO
COOK SOMETHING,
DAVE...

WE WANT TO MAKE SOME
FUDGE.

HAVE YOUR FUN---
BUT BE CAREFUL!



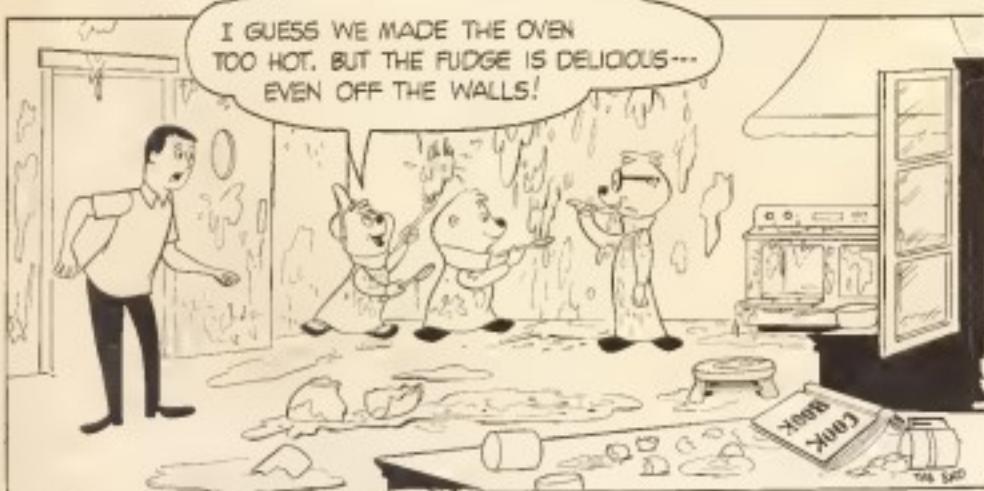
ALVIN

THIS IS GOING
TO BE THE BEST
FUDGE EVER!

I'M NOT SO
SURE ABOUT
THAT...



I GUESS WE MADE THE OVEN
TOO HOT. BUT THE FUDGE IS DELICIOUS---
EVEN OFF THE WALLS!



ALVIN

T.H.E.M.



I THINK I'LL JUST
STAND HERE AND
WATCH YOU, ALVIN!



OH, TO BE YOUNG
AGAIN...



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--AND THEY JUST JUMPED OUT OF THE CAR AND GRABBED HIM! AND THERE WAS THIS SMOKESCREEN THAT SPELLED OUT T.H.E.M!

NOW CALM DOWN,
ALVIN...



I'VE HEARD THAT YOU BOYS LIKE TO MAKE LITTLE PRACTICAL JOKS. HOW DO I KNOW THIS ISN'T ONE OF THEM?

BUT IT'S TRUE, CHIEF!

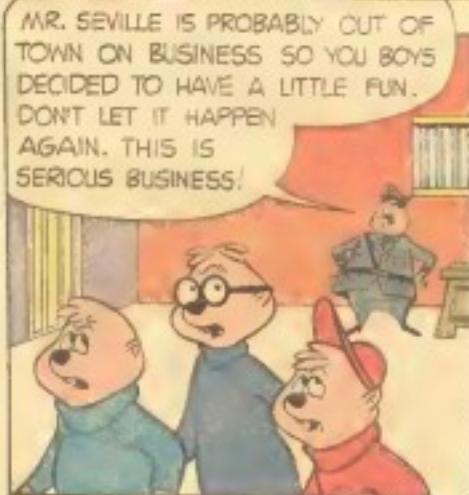


WE EVEN BROUGHT ALONG A PICTURE OF DAVE! HERE!

IS THAT SO ??



MR. SEVILLE IS PROBABLY OUT OF TOWN ON BUSINESS SO YOU BOYS DECIDED TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN. DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN. THIS IS SERIOUS BUSINESS!



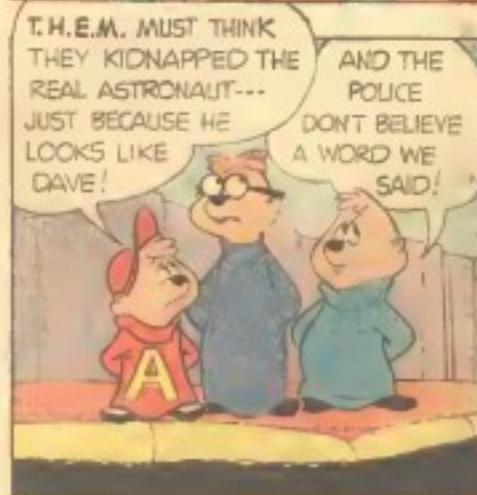
I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GOT IT, BUT THAT'S A PHOTO OF THE ASTRONAUT! THIS ISN'T A VERY FUNNY JOKE, BOYS!

HE LOOKS JUST LIKE DAVE !!



T.H.E.M. MUST THINK THEY KIDNAPPED THE REAL ASTRONAUT--- JUST BECAUSE HE LOOKS LIKE DAVE!

AND THE POLICE DON'T BELIEVE A WORD WE SAID!



MEANWHILE...

ASTRONAUT? WHAT
ASTRONAUT?
MY NAME IS
DAVID SEVILLE!
I'M A
MUSICIAN!

WELL, MR. ASTRONAUT,
WE'VE GOT YOU
NOW!

MUSICIAN! HAI THEY SURE TRAIN
THESE SPACEMEN GOOD! YOU COULD
ALMOST BELIEVE
HIM!



DON'T WORRY, PAL. YOU'LL BE IN
THAT SPACE SHIP. BUT YOU'LL BE
DOING A JOB FOR US---MAKING
SURE IT DOESN'T GET
OFF THE GROUND!

I WILL ??



I TELL YOU I AM NOT
YOUR ASTRONAUT!



DROP THE ACT, FLYBOY! WE'VE
GOT YOUR PICTURE RIGHT HERE
TO PROVE IT!

I-- I DON'T BELIEVE
IT! HE LOOKS JUST
LIKE ME!



FROM NOW ON, MISTER, WHETHER
YOU LIKE IT OR NOT---YOU'RE
WORKING FOR US---MEANING
T.H.E.M!



ALVIN! LOOK AT THIS!

DON'T BOTHER ME NOW, THEODORE!
I'M TRYING TO THINK OF A WAY TO SAVE DAVE!



LOOK AT THIS SPY MAGAZINE! IT TELLS ALL ABOUT T.H.E.M!

THE HORRIBLE EVIL MEN! THAT'S WHO THEY ARE!



IT SAYS T.H.E.M. IS AN ORGANIZATION OF INTERNATIONAL SPIES WHO ARE OPPOSED TO WORLD PEACE! AND THEY WON'T STOP AT ANYTHING!

BOY! DAVE SURE IS IN TROUBLE!



I REMEMBER READING A STORY IN THIS BOOK. IT WAS ALL ABOUT A BUNCH LIKE T.H.E.M!



HERE IT IS! THE GANG OF SPIES IN THIS STORY WAS ALWAYS HANGING AROUND THE WATERFRONT!



AND THAT'S JUST WHERE WE'RE GOING!

BUT WE CAN'T ALVIN! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!



THE POLICE DON'T BELIEVE US---AND I DON'T BLAME THEM. WE HAVE PLAYED A LOT OF TRICKS IN OUR TIME. BUT SOMEBODY HAS TO HELP DAVE---AND THAT MEANS US! YOU BOYS'LL NEED DISGUISES, TOO!



JUST REMEMBER---
KEEP A COOL HEAD
AND WE WON'T GET
INTO TROUBLE!
SEEMS TO
ME WE'RE
ALREADY
IN TROUBLE!



THIS WAY TO THE WATERFRONT!



MEANWILE, ABOARD THE T.H.E.M.'S SHIP...
FOR THE LAST TIME
I AM NOT THE ASTRONAUT!
AND FOR THE LAST TIME, WE SAY YOU ARE! NOW SHUT UP!



NOW TAKE THIS PILL!

WHAT'S IN THAT PILL?

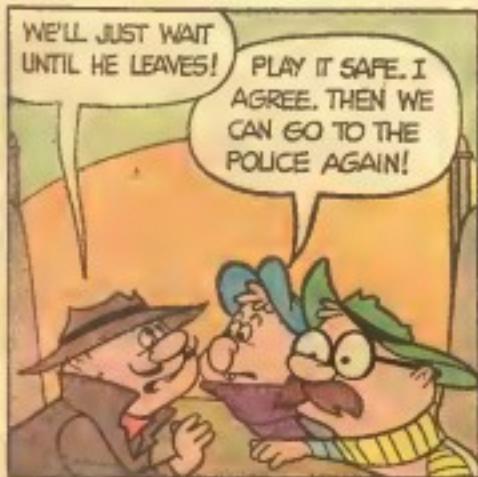


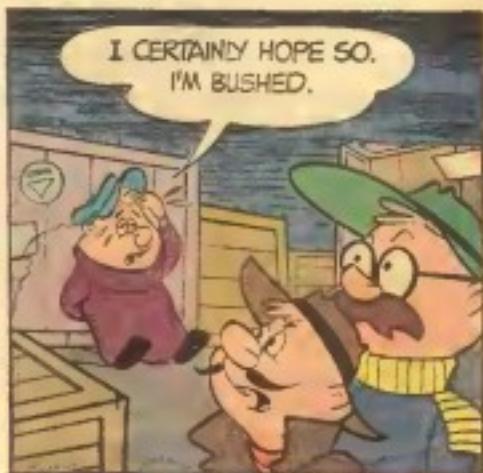
OPEN UP
LIKE A GOOD
LITTLE BOY!

I HATE PILLS---
ERK!











BE VERY QUIET, THIS
IS A CREAKY OLD SHIP.

WHAT'S THAT?

WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED! GET
OFF THIS THING FAST!!

THEY'VE GOT US TRAPPED! THERE'S
JUST ONE THING TO DO!

GERONIMO OOOooo!

TRAPPED!

ALVIN

I DONT THINK WE
MADE IT!

PLOP!

PLOP!

PLOP!

SO THESE ARE THE LITTLE
SQUIRTS WHO WERE FOLLOWING
ME! WHAT DO YOU WANT AROUND
THIS SHIP?

WE'RE THE CHIPMUNKS!
AND WE CAME TO
GET DAVID SEVILLE
BACK FROM YOU!

SEVILLE??
MAYBE THAT
GUY WASN'T
DING AFTER ALL!!
TAKE THEM BELOW!!



DAVE! ARE YOU
OKAY? WHAT HAVE
THEY DONE TO YOU?

WE JUST PUT
HIM TO SLEEP!...



WELL, IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE
IF HE ISN'T THE REAL ASTRONAUT! HE
FOOLED US---SO HE COULD FOOL THE
GUARDS AT THE LAUNCH SITE!



WAKE UP, SEVILLE! FROM NOW ON
YOU'LL DO EVERYTHING I SAY.
UNDERSTAND?

I UNDERSTAND!

CAP'T



WHAT'S WRONG
WITH HIM?

NOTHING. WE JUST
GAVE HIM A LITTLE
PILL. NOW HE'LL OBEY
MY EVERY COMMAND!



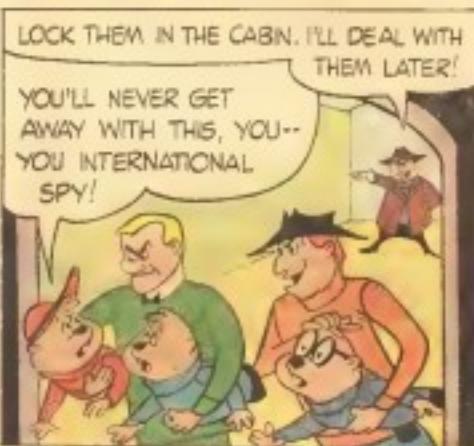
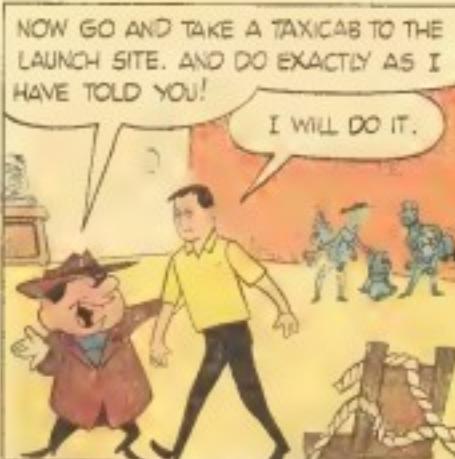
YOU WILL PRETEND THAT YOU ARE THE
ASTRONAUT. YOU WILL GO TO THE
LAUNCH SITE. YOU WILL TELL THE
GUARDS THAT YOU JUST WANTED TO
LOOK OVER YOUR SPACECRAFT.



THEY WILL LET YOU THROUGH BECAUSE
YOU LOOK JUST LIKE THE REAL ASTRO-
NAUT. THEN YOU WILL GO TO THE
CAPSULE AND CUT THE WIRES
LEADING TO THE CONTROL PANEL.

I UNDERSTAND...





WHY AINT YA HOME RESTING? YA GOT A BIG DAY COMING!

I JUST WANT TO CHECK MY SPACE-SHIP.

STRANGE DUCK... IT'S LIKE HE'S IN A TRANCE, BUT MAYBE THAT'S THE WAY YA GOTTA BE TO FLY THROUGH SPACE!

WE'RE IN SOME MESS NOW!

I WONDER IF DAVE WILL REALLY DO WHAT THEY TOLD HIM?

ACCORDING TO THE BOOKS I'VE READ, SOME PILLS CAN MAKE A MAN DO ANYTHING.

THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

YES---BUT HOW??

HMMMM....



GIVE ME A HAND, FELLA'S.
MAYBE WE'RE NOT LICKED
YET!



GIVE ME
A YANK!



OOOPS!
THAT DID IT!!



THIS MUST LEAD
OUT TO SOME-
WHERE. IT'S
WORTH A TRY.



HERE GOES
NOTHING!



THE AIR IS GETTING COOLER.
WE MUST BE ON THE RIGHT
TRACK!





LIKE BEING SHOT
FROM A CANNON!

OOF!



NOW'S OUR CHANCE!
LET'S GO!



WE'VE GOT TO
STOP THEM!



HEAD FOR THE
GANGPLANK!





GET UP AND
START ROWING!

PLOP!

SPLASH!

HEAVE
HO!

BANG

ZING!

I DON'T THINK THEY'LL FIND US
UNDER HERE! NOW WE'VE GOT
TO GET TO THAT LAUNCH SITE!

SEND THE HELICOPTER! WE HAVE
TO GET TO THE LAUNCH SITE
BEFORE THEY DO!

IT'S A GOOD THING WE BROUGHT
OUR OWN TRANSPORTATION!
LET'S GO!

ALVIN

SAVE DAVE

SORRY, FOLKS! EMERGENCY!

HEY! YOU TRYING
TO GET KILLED ??

EEEEECH!

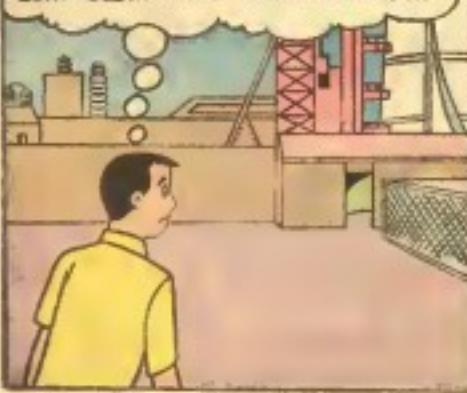
KEEE-RAASH!

AREN'T YOU A
LITTLE EARLY?

I JUST WANTED
TO LOOK OVER
THE SHIP!

YOU'RE GOING TO FLY IT, SO I
GUESS YOU HAVE THE RIGHT
TO GO IN.

CUT-THE-WIRES-LEADING-TO-THE-
CONTROLS...THAT'S-WHAT-HE-SAID...



IN THE MEANTIME...



WHO GOES
THERE?

IT'S ME! ALVIN!
AND SIMON
AND THEODORE!



DID SOMEBODY GO THROUGH HERE
IN THE LAST FEW MINUTES?

NOBODY YOU'D KNOW. NOW
GET ON HOME--BEFORE YOU
GET INTO TROUBLE!



DID DAVID SEVILLE COME THROUGH
THIS GATE?

THE ONLY ONE WHO
CAME THROUGH THIS GATE
WAS THE ASTRONAUT. NOW
GET MOVING!



DAVE DID GET IN! THERE'S NO TELLING
WHAT HE'S DOING THIS VERY
MINUTE! WE'VE GOT TO GET
IN THERE!



MAYBE THAT TREE
CAN HELP! BOYS,
BRING ME THAT
ROPE!

NOW DON'T FORGET
TO LET GO WHEN
THE BRANCH GOES!

HOW DID I
EVER GET A
BROTHER LIKE
HIM?



TWAANG!

WHEEE!



OOOF!
GET UP AND GET
MOVING!



MEANWHILE DAVE IS...

CUT-THE-WIRES-LEADING
TO-THE-CONTROLS!



THIS COPTER WILL GET US TO THE LAUNCH SITE IN NO TIME!

CUT-THE-WIRES...

THERE'S DAVE NOW! HURRY!

MUST-FIND-SOMETHING-TO-CUT-THE-WIRES...

I-CAN-TEAR-THEM-OUT-WITH-THIS-WRENCH...

IF THOSE BRATS STOP HIM,
WE CAN ALWAYS DAMAGE THE
SPACE SHIP FROM UP HERE.

CUT-THE-
WIRES...

DAVE! DON'T!

THIS HURTS US
MORE THAN IT HURTS
YOU!

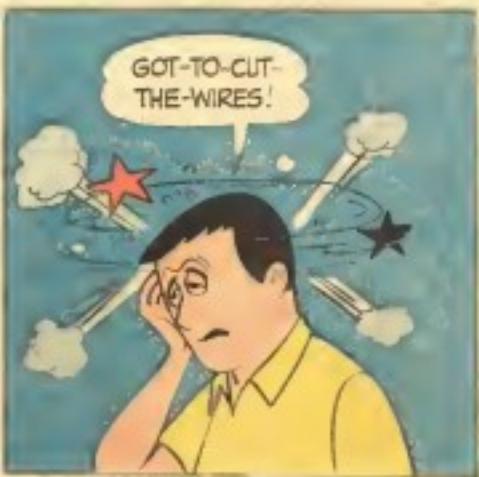
LOOKS LIKE WE
MADE IT, FELLAS!

BLOMP!

A HELICOPTER! AND
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE
ONE OF OURS!

I'LL BET THAT'S
T.H.E.M!







THE CROOKS ARE
ESCAPING! MAYBE
THIS CABLE CAN
HELP US!



WE DID
IT!



OHHH! --- WHERE
AM I ? ALVIN ! BOYS !
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE ? YOU
SHOULD BE IN
BED !

THAT'S O.K. WITH ME. IT'LL BE
WEEKS BEFORE I'LL WANT TO
DO THIS AGAIN !

IT WILL TAKE
WEEKS TO EXPLAIN
THIS ONE TO
DAVE...

The End!

THE CAVE

Billie had looked forward to the family outing for weeks. It was the only time he was allowed to go up into the mountains. On that Sunday morning, he was awake before dawn. Mom had packed most of the lunch the night before so he did his best to wake his parents up and get them on their way.

After they arrived his dad gave him a short speech on wandering too far from the picnic area. He was told to stay away from any caves that he found. After all, Billie was a city boy and he didn't know too much about getting around in the hills. It could be dangerous because rockslides had often occurred in the area.

Right after lunch, Billie started to wander about the base of the hills. Then he found a footpath. He started up it, remembering his dad's lecture. But what would be the harm of just following this path? After all, other people must have gone that way. Or else there wouldn't be a path there. So he went along, examining the rocks, and looking for strange things.

Before he knew it, Billie was at the mouth of a cave. The path had led him to it. What little boy could resist such a temptation? He entered the cave, assuring himself that he would go inside just a few yards. But one step led to another and soon he was well into the side of the mountain. Then he heard a terrible noise. It was like a low rumble. Then a roar. Billie raced back to the mouth of the cave—but it was gone!

When the dust had settled, Billie could see that the entrance to the cave had been sealed off. Fortunately, there was light coming from somewhere but he couldn't figure out the exact source. At least if there was light, there must be an opening. And fresh air. But what about food? He couldn't hold out in that cave forever!

He could only move forward—which he did very cautiously. No telling if there would be another rockslide. He tried to judge how long he had been in the cave—but he had lost all sense of time. He walked and walked, trying to find the source of light. Then he saw it. High up in the roof of the cave the sun was streaming in. It was a long climb up to it, but he knew he just had to make it.

He inched his way slowly up the walls of the cave. They were damp and slippery so he knew that one false move could be disastrous. But he didn't panic, and soon he was at the top. The hole was just a shade too small for Billie to crawl through. He had to make it bigger. He took a small rock and tried to chip away some of the hole. Then it happened . . .

All the rocks around Billie seemed to give way at once. He held onto the rim of the hole above his head for dear life. He no longer could gain any footing for all the rocks around his feet had fallen away. He struggled with all his might and managed to pull himself up through the hole, now made larger by the rockslide. When he reached safe ground outside the hole, he breathed a sigh of relief. He ran as fast as he could back to the picnic area, having made two decisions. He wouldn't tell his folks what had happened—and he wouldn't explore any more caves!

THE END

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I'LL HAVE THIS
RECREATION ROOM BUILT
IN NO TIME. YOU'LL SEE
AND THINK OF ALL THE
MONEY I'LL SAVE BY
DOING IT MYSELF!

LITTLE ANGELA

I JUST HOPE YOU
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

DADDY
KNOWS
EVERYTHING!



in
WRECK ROOM!

CAN I HELP,
DAD? CAN I?

NO!



WHAAAAAA!

OKAY,
OKAY. YOU
CAN HELP.



AM I BEING
A BIG HELP,
DADDY?

YES, YES, BUT DON'T
TALK SO MUCH.

THAT DOES IT. ALL THE FLOOR
BOARDS ARE IN PLACE. NOW TO
NAIL THEM DOWN.

NOW WHERE DID I
PUT MY TOOLS?

YOU BURIED
THEM UNDER
THE FLOOR-
BOARDS.

BECAUSE YOU
TOLD ME NOT
TO TALK
SO MUCH.

ALL OF A
SUDDEN SHE
OBEYS ME!

WELL, WHY
DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME?

WHERE ARE THEY?
UNDER WHICH
BOARD?

I DON'T
REMEMBER...

NATURALLY THEY'D BE UNDER THE LAST BOARD. WELL, LET'S START LAYING THEM DOWN AGAIN!

THIS IS FUN!

NOTHING LIKE PUTTING DOWN THE SAME FLOOR TWICE.

WHAT'S NEXT, DADDY?

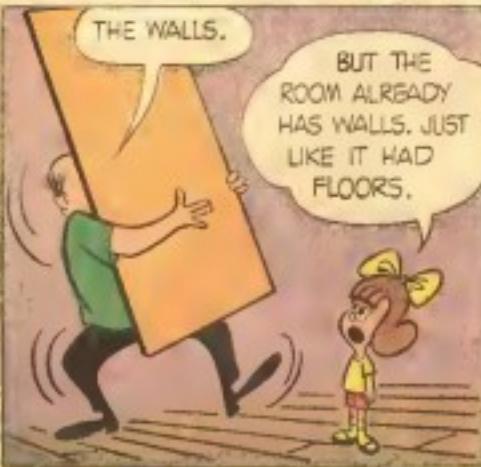


THE WALLS.

BUT THE ROOM ALREADY HAS WALLS. JUST LIKE IT HAD FLOORS.

CEMENT WALLS AND FLOORS MAKE A ROOM TOO COLD. I'LL HAVE THIS WALLBOARD UP IN NO TIME.

YOU'RE VERY SMART, DADDY.



ALMOST FINISHED WITH THE WALLS NOW.

MY HAND! IT'S STUCK BACK HERE!

I'LL HELP YOU, DADDY!





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